A Wooden Ladle.

The following story, related a for

days since by one who was well ac-quainted with the circumstances, is

Many years ago, there lived in the castern part of Massachusetts a young

was a wild, roving disposition, preferring

to a young woman in the neighborhood,

due time a son was born ; and not long

moving towards the setting sun, and his

wild propensities became somewhat im-perious, he concluded, with the o usent

the most friendly terms with their taw

ny neighbors, entertaining neither fears

nor misgivings. The sturdy maple made up the bulk of "those grand old

woods," and afforded to the Indians and

teemed a loxury. The woods where the sap was gathered and distilled, was

at some distance from the log tenement

of Baymond; and occasionally his only

son and child now about five years old

companied him. In anticipation of the

occupation above alluded to, the father

spent many of his long winter evening-

darling boy, when he should accompany his father to the woods in Spring.

not there -All search proved fruitless

neighbor of his took a journey to some

part of Canada, and stopped at an inn.

While sitting in the public room, observing the strangers as they cassed to

and fro, his attention became riveted up-

on a face and form that seemed familiar

Have you a wooden ladle ?"

The man stepped out, and in a

He approached him, saying.
"Is your name Raymond?"

his wife, to go with them.

after as the red men were gradually

man whom we will call Raymend

orth publication.

THE MIDDLEBURY REGISTER

JOSEPH H. BARRETT, Editor and Proprietor.

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to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is prima facie evi-dence of intentional fraud.

Phelps & Stewart, Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

At the office of Peter Starr, Esq.

SAMUEL S. PHELPS. | Middlebury, JOHN W. STEWART, | 17, Aug. 9, 1852. | 16 : 16.

Book Store, on the same Floor.

May 24, 1853.

5 : tf.

ADDIBON

THE citizens of Middlebury are hydred to all at the above Estamanana, and tween, and the subscriber's specimens of the Beam on the view, so beautiful and bright, The whole enchantment seems to the 1st examine the subscriber's specimens of the Daguerreotype Art, many of which are faithful likenesses of respectable gentlemen residing in this village. I would inform the prople of M, that I have atconsiderable expense obtained, and am now using a chemical compared discovered by Mr. Hill, of New York, a

that you'd produce to the age as a life of that you'd produce to the age that you'd produce to the age that you is produce to the age to the ag Middlenvar, May 24, 1853.

F. C. MAYO

DAGUERREOTYPES

guerrentype Plate, who will use. I can make double the number of pletures in the same length of time, that I could by the old way, and with a brilliancy of tone and finish unsurpassed by any other process. I shall have it ready for operation by Monday next, March 7th. Call and 1st darker colours take the deeper brown, and know the wonders of science and art see, and know the wonders of science and 7 Nichs. The spets of white move on the ground of see, and know the wonders of science and art even in your own town, at Nos. 6 and 7 Nich-ols' Building.

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANIS,

DVIATT'S FIRE PROOF WAREHOUSE. FOOT OF SUPERIOR STREET,

CLEVELAND, OHIO. By permission we refer to A. Chapman, Esq. Middlebnry; Messra, J. M. Slade & Co., do. Hicks & Hathaway, Boston. 44.0m

HATS.

Extra Moleskin, Panama, Straw, and a general assortment of Summer Hats.

May 18. 4: H. A. SHELDON.

SHELDON'S.

MIDDLEBURY BENIARE SERVINARE. W. F. BASCOM, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

Branchez.
Mus. C. M. Johnson, Tracker of Diracing Hither they came a few, yet noble band.
When deiren from their savage mother's broast.
The Summer Term of this institution will They wandered forth with purpose aftern and

The Sugmer Term of this Institution will begin no Manday Morning, May 16.

This Elementary English Branches, per quarter of cheren weeks, \$3.00. Higher English, \$4.00. Vocal Music, \$1.00. Plane and Singing, with use of Inspaneeut, \$20.00 French, \$3.00. Latin and Greek, with Eng-

poetry.

The following lines were written by a graduate of Middlebury College, who has resided for many years at the South, and were published in one of the leading papers at Baleigh. The picture is drawn from memory, yet it is well executed, as our readers will perceive.—
Ed. Resided.

A Summer Morning in Vermont.

Morn lifts the mighty curtains of the sky. Her brow all blushes, robes forever new; Night rolls her shadow back, as she draws nigh, The vascal stars sink, sink away in blue,

Hurry their sparkling jewels from the dese, For which Aurora pours out floods of gold, Opal and ruby, gems of every line. Het rosy kirtle slakes from every fold, And o'er the silver vaultake glorious show or is roll'd.

Solemn and husb'd, begins the hour of dawn, The waning moon 'add dying stars is seen.
Night's fading ghost broods darkest on the G

Screen.

Far up the vale to that old rained mill:
No bird yet sings along the bine screne,
And from the thorn bath flown the whippoor-

The dawn expands; and now the golden

Holls o'er the morning star its waves of light, That lingering there and twinkling seemed to be

height,
Across the vale with mingled shadows sweep,
And thich the dreamy river from the sight.
Rippled where now and then a front doth

Among the water flags that always bowing But nature's old cathedral wakes the car

With songs harmonious, turid by heavenly skill. Rolling through high dunarches full and clear, Along the grove, and up the wood-crown'd hill; All up and down the scale the authorns, trill,

For now the birds in their green galleries sing,
And raga echoes all their organs fill: From airy pipes a silver stream they fling. Awakening hill and glade ere it dies mur-

And now the sun along the mountains streams.

And fills with vivid light the plains below;

The earth, in richest robes of grandeur drest, Smiling as if the day grd's bridal queen, The dew upon its dark green velvet vest, That looks as if a shower of gems had been, The deep blue sky, the favoil village sheen. The gracerus spires, which soar like shafts of light. And summer feult trees blushing soft be-

Away the goess in merry concert go, To view their snowy robes, where waters

givam,
Their printed ruffles on the surface glow,
and through the whispering reeds, like lilles seem ... herevy althers, nodding, seem to dream, of distrust and suspicion took bitter item and their bought, the broken sunbeams rout!

The country wakes, where cot, or lamlet stands, And pours fourth rural life from every nock, Fair maids with large dark eyes and snowy

Long rustling curls below their bonnets And children where the morning's blushes look From faces like her own screne and fair. When she first came to gild the lawn and

brook, And round her brow her rosy wreath did wear,
Before the mighty sun blazed through the dusky air.

Onward they go from many a green-leafed

Nor wish to climb where fame's high petals are, The jound laugh and merry greetings tell Of bearts unknown to pale ambition a care. The well till d earth pours forth their world-

dun,
Shook by the vivid more's mostcady blaze,
Helow one spice which twinkles in the sun,
And look like sheep just risen there to graze,
So wrapt are all things else in the dewmelted haze.

What fragrance floats along the burden'd air. vers' sweet incense steep'd in dewy Across the waste, light-footed bounds the

Now stops to seent the morn, looks back through fear. Then springs away, o'er shaggy gleu and steep; The deep-voiced hound comes winding in the

Startling the hills, where graze the snowy sheep,
And where the joyous lambs in laughing childhood teap.

The cuckoo pours her voice in lofty song.
Yet sounds as of the desert strange and lone,
As like a holy chant it rolls along.
The wild fox fistens to the solema tone:
Green-hoosied nun that from the world hath
flown,
To nature a claims in the thick-leav'd wood,
Pillar'd with eaks high roofed and overgrown;
Amid the blossoms hung from arches rude.
She lives and sings unusen her aong of
gratitude.

Mus. A. F. Bascosi, Tracker of Music.
Muss Lavas D. Synone, Tracker of English In that churchyard our rude forefathers

Planted a nation ig a distant land.

Planted a nation ig a distant land.

And saw that nation rise no tyrant's slave;
But here no more its guardian do they stand,
For now they sleep where you high clan trees.

Or sall is scattered groups above the corn.
Where bangs the spider's woof insittery sheen,
Ten thousand Iris beads its threads adorn,
Trombing where they were hung before the

Oh lovely hand? what glories are thee given, Preofusely dung from nature's lavish name What colours pencilled by the lines of heaven, in rich Juxuriance all the roses twine!

Not on the shady hanks of arrows Rhine, In rich luxuriance all this roses twine!
Not on the shady banks of arrows Rhine.
Nor in Catypea's singing sea girt bles.
Though swift enchantment rear differ sweep-

But beauty, mix'd with grandeur, lords it here, Green slopes, dark giens and mountains fill the soul. And rushing winds, and waters falling near,

Long, winding glades through which young cattle stroll, cattle strell, The hum of birds, the far off cataract's toll, Tremendous woods, that darkly downwards

will;

But for the restless brook, all else beside

The mighty cliff, where dying tempests knoll,
And shady dells, whose flowers might always

Land of my birth! thine image shall not fade! been in my heart enshrin'd, for-ver there, Thy hills and plains o'er which my footsteps

When dawning life roam'd free as ye were fall, Though pansing in each zone, I wanter where, Where shall I find a spot to match with thee? Thessalian value may not with thise compare, Nor Classic Islands in the "Eggan Sea, Thou land of beauty" choice? home of the brace and free?

Raleigh, November 8th, 1842.

Miscellann.

"Our Hatty."

BY PANNY PERN.

She might have had twenty other names, but that was the only appellation I ever heard. It was, Get out of the way, Hatty,' I dare say Hatty broke that vase, or lost that book,' Don't come And fills with vivid light the plains below;
That dev-lit vale clustered with jewels seems.
Edging the sounding river's sliver bow.
There are the water lilles beading low.
Their vigin bosons hung with stars of gold.
And on the banks, where infted aiders grow.
The noisy black-birds morning converse hold.
And wiftly with wing d words their flery learns unfold.

And wiftly with wing d words their flery learns unfold. carry out a favorite scheme, could throw their arms about the parental neck, flatter some weak side, earry the day, and then lough at their juvenile foresight; so their coffers were always filled, while Hatty's were empty, and she laid all these things up in her little grieved heart, and as she saw duplicity better rewarded than sincerity, began to lave little infidel doubts whether the Bible that her father read so much out of wa-really true; while Joseph's 'coat of many colors' flaunted ever before her tearful eyes! All her sweet, childish impulses were checked and crushed; and where the sweet flowers of love and confidence should have sprung up the woods

She took no part in the conversation of the domestic circle. She was stupid, Which glides also youth, in happiness away: of the demestre circle. She was stupid, Along the meadow ground fragrant with new mown hay.

Along the meadow ground fragrant with so they told her, and she had heard it new mown hay. as was often the case, some talented person made part of the family circle; Hat-

You should have seen her there, with her little yearning heart half broken by neglect, doubtful of her own powers, and weeping such passimate tears that she portfolio fell at her feet.) weeping such passionate tears that she was so stupid and ugly and disagreeable, that nebody could ever love her!

And so she made friends with the belly atars, and the freezy clouds, and the calm sky, and the brilliant rainbow, the silver monbeau and the swift lightning; and an artistic see to be seen that the swift lightning; and an artistic see to be seen that the swift lightning is and an artistic see to be seen that the swift lightning is and artistic see to be seen that the swift lightning is not seen that the feet.)

Yes, but I shall, though Iv's just what I want to see more in and she went in a retailing paper after paper, while Hatfineicd her some Italian Improvisatrice! and deliberately:
There, the fetters fell off, the soul was Hatty, come here! Did you know There, the fetters fell off, the soul was free, and the countenance mirrored it that you were a genius? forth. Back in the family circle she was 'A what? Miss Tabel

again 'Our Hatty.' That young daughter of yours differs

visiting there.
'Yes, you' said the old man with a strug; 'she don't look much like a Lee; in fact she's very plain. She's a strange, unaccountable child; likes her own company better than anybody's else, and don't care a rush-light for all the knickknacks other girls are tensing for Some-times I think she belongs to another times I think she belongs to another by and disagreeable ' humph ! Do you broad; got changed in the eradle, or know I'm going to run off with you?' said the little old maid. 'We shall see

'How does she spend her time?' said what we shall see, Miss Hatty.' Miss Tabetha.

I'm sure I don't know. Wife says she has a little den at the top of the house where she sits star gazing. Queer child that Hatty ! plain as a pike staff ! and Mr. Lee took up his newspaper, and put his feet on the mantel.

Five years rolled away. A new life sen. A common tower is now erceted wing:
The sleep of large of the step was light as a fawn's, Her face was chadaczar, and finished in one year, by when night had widely spread her dragon not beautiful, certainly, if tried by rules 200,000 men. They were of immense of art; and yet, who that watched its thickness. 7th. The Temple of Diana when high lad wheely spread her down wing:

The singuish herds go sounding their deep ever-varying expression, would stop to down the fills where beds of claver spring, Abang the hills where beds of claver spring, And butterflies and beds on maiden bloss charm. She produced the effect of beauties 450 feet long 200 broad, and supported by; she was magnetic! she was fascin-by 136 marble pillars, 70 feet high. December 2015. ty; she was magnetic! she was fascin-ating. Miss Tabetha was satisfied, 'she stroyed by fire, B. B. 365.

Miss Tabetha the't she would let then know! Unbounded was their amaze Did e'er such budding beauties bloom and ment when Miss Tabetha ushered 'Qu As here in gushing streams the wand ring was really 'atmost pretty?' Still there was really 'atmost pretty?' Still there manner to her; and the little old maid could not have kept within bounds, had she not powerful reason of her own for

ceping quitet awhile.
By the way, Miss Tubetha, said Mr Lee, as you are a blue-stocking, can on calighten me as to the author of that charming little volume of poems that has set all the literary world astir? Luff d by melodious streams which through I'd give something to see the woman gay landscapes erecp.

Miss Tubetha's time had come! Her pitched their tent on the banks of the noble Connecticat, whose proud waters. eyes twinkled with unlieious delight! She handed him a volume, saying, Well, here is a book I was commissioned to the ocean. Here the foresta were dens give you by the authoress herself? the hunting grounds unexceptionable

Mr. Lee rubbed his glasses, set them and a wide range afforded for the sports astride his nose, and read the following in which he delighted. They lived on To my dear father, James Lee: from his affectionate daughter. The Author,

Mr Loe sprang from his chair, and cizing his child by both hands, ejacula-ed — Hatty Loe, I'm proup of you!! carly settlers large quantities of maple sugar, which even in those days was en Tears gathered slowly in her large eves and she said, "Ob, not that; dear father, fold me once to your heart, and

say.—Hatty, I nove you?

Her bend sunk upon his shoulder the old man read his child's heart at last! he saw it all; all her childish unhappiness; and as he kissed her brow and check, and lips, said, in a choking voice, 'Forgive your old father, Hatty,'
Her hand was laid upon his lip, while niles and tears chased over her face large wooden ladle, for the use of his

like sunshine and shadow over an April the 'apples of the Dead Sea,' fair to the sight, ashes to the touch! From the sight, ashes to the touch! From the sight, ashes to the touch! the depths of her unsatisfied heart into the forest for game. One day he cometh ever a voice that will not be left him as usual; and after an ab-

bushed: —Oh,take it all back—only give of an hour, raturned, only to find his boy missing. The father called but herry ing no response supposed his child had set out for home. Raymond reached home 'All of thein-down stairs,' said she md I dont care about it, only-only, at a late hour, but his idolized buy was and the tears rolled down her checksit's so dreadful to feel that nobody canand their once happy home was desolate. For many days the mother wandered ever love me !!

Miss Tabetha looked rather strangethrough and through the woods, calling "Hatty, said she, come here. Do on her boy. The agony was greated than she could bear, reason was dethron u ever look in the glass ?"

"Not since a long while," said the young girl, shrinking back.
"Come here, and look in this little mirror. Do you see those large, bright eyes of yours t. Do you see that wealth over of yours t. Do you see that wealth over of yours t. The young hair, that a skilful hand might might render graceful as the swaying willow? There is intellect on your ty would listen in her sorner, till her brow; soul in your eyes; your voice has great wild eyes glowed and burned like a thrilling heart tone. Hatty, you are fring coals of fire. But there was one living coals of fire. But there was one a gen in the rough! you are a gen in the rough! you are to reign; a little louely room at the top of the house that she had fitted up in her own wild way, and where she was free from reproof or intrusion.

an artistic eye, to have seen her soul-lit ty stood like a culprit before her. When face at that small window, might baye she had finished, she said, very slowly

'A what ? Miss Tabetha. 'A genilis, you delicious little bit of implicity—a genius? You'll know fast enough what it means, and to think should have been the first to find it out

very much from the rest of the family, should have been the first to find it out Mr. Lee, said a maiden lady who was and she caught the astonished child i her arms and kissed her till Hatte thought a genius must be the most de ach love with it. Look here, Hatty-does anybody

new this ? holding up the manuscript Hatty shook her head. 'No much the better ; 'stupid and ug

THE SEVEN ANCIENT WONDERS O THE Works.-These were 1st. brass Colossus of Rhodes, 120 high the arms of his lost son, after a separation of opwards of fifty years. put his feet on the mantel.

Miss Tabetha was confounded! She had a uncommonly warm heart for an old maid. She had never been a parent; she wished she had just to show rent; she wished she had just to show the she and just to show the she and just to show the she and just to show the she are entired in the pyramids of Egypt. The largest forty-five years is twenty-seven per cent. One engaged 360,000 workmen 30 years while among the married men of the The pyramids of Egypt. The largest some people what a nice one she'd have some people what a nice one she'd have some people what a nice one she'd have made. She inwardly resolved to know a stood at least of the she made of the largest of the same of the invarid of the same of the same of the same of a number given, forty one bachclors of a number given, forty one bachclors of the same according to the demonstration of the same of the sa

A Romance of Life.

The Glasgow Constitutional (a Scot-

ible tradesmon, went to sea. The vesthink of him as one about whose fate there could not be the shadow of a doubt.

A letter lately made its appearance.

Sewin' Society.'

A letter lately made its appearance here, addressed to the young man's fath-er, who several years ago had retired to a watering-place on the West Coast, to enjoy the orium cum dignitate of a green old age. As he had long been out of Paisley, the post-office folks had for life of the red man, far better than the gotten him, and could not find a party and ere long they were married. In

hat a white man was living far up the ot. On arriving at the native village, he white man's but was pointed out the entered it, and found a comely look.

He entered it, and found a comely look, ing damsel—a New Zealandress—with your friend, as you say an early good your friend, as you say an early good inght, "Is it possible THAT is your ble to sprak a little broken Englishand du the vicitor the Christian name of her isband and that she expected him home shortly, inviting the stranger to await its return. By and by the husband arives, tattoord and dressed as a New Zealander. The two men, of course, vere not likely to have recognized each ther, even though they had been pre-ionaly acquainted; but, after compar-ng notes, it came out that they were oth natives of Paisley and had been at chool together some twenty-five years

child was delighted with his gift, and mely, and has no desire to return Paisley. He cannot tell how long he as been in New Zealand, not having as calls them to Freg town!"

| Paisley | He cannot tell how long he calls them to Freg town!" | It was nonsense to undertake to see the pare Johannisberg and he generally saw bettled on the pted Crusos's expedient of notching e time. After a long talk about aisley and said lang sync, the stranger ade him adies, and on his return to ie British sottlement wrote the letter above referred to

farm, and lived until eighty of our nor there winters had blanched his hair to snowy whiteness, and care and serrow and hardships had deeply furrowed his face. Near the close of the old man's house and buildin' a new pulpit in the house and buildin' a new pulpit in the After a great deal of discussion, it was life while lying on his death bed, a same.

moments returned with the ladle. Said the strauger, "I know an old man by of a long lost son, and of a wooden ladle ; he is now lying at the point of death in C——, New Hempshire; will you go and see him I"
"I will," said the stranger says Miss Stillman. I never tasted none of our Common Schools. And by their you go and see him?"

"I will," said the stranger

After a few days they reached the dwelling of the dying old man. That he might not be taken to much by surprise, his neighbor took the ladle in his liand, and entered the room. He held it up before him: the dim eyes of the old man brightened, and he exclaimed with transport, "The ladle, the ladle of the with transport, "The ladle, the ladle of the old man brightened, and he exclaimed with transport, "The ladle, the ladle of the old bladdy Sharp, he genorally makes of the old bladdy Sharp, he genorally makes of the lold with transport, "The ladle, the ladle of the Oh! where is my son?"

In the adjoining room," was the reply; "I will bring him in."

One moment, and the son was in the plum sass, Miss Peabody, says Miss Peabody, says Miss Peabody it they are delictoris. It is a mystery to me how Miss Gipson always has such luck with her presarves. I never dew, and I always take pound for pound, tew, "This applejul's the clearest I over see, said old Miss Parker. How sind you make it, Miss Gipson it don't look as if it was ever night the fire." Now, don't speak o' that jell says Miss Gipson 'I told Carline I was ashaned b' my jel after sening Miss Peabody's and Miss Skinner's, theirn was so much nicer."

So they went on. The whipt cream and eastered he day a many presarves since I'd cat some o' Miss Peabody's and Miss Skinner's, theirn was so much nicer."

Most fire and I was a most sorry I'd made any presarves since I'd cat some o' Miss Peabody's and Miss Skinner's, theirn was so much nicer."

Most fire and I was a most sorry I'd made any presarves since I'd cat some o' Miss Peabody's and Miss Skinner's, theirn was so much nicer."

Most fire Dr. Wilcox, who happen as these town in 1851, to Mr. Martis, of Landgrove. Bethe for the all generated the dying chief exclaimed, to Mr. Martis, of Landgrove. Benecratey in the pipe, and let him play. He was guart with baughty courters. When he guarant with baughty courters. When he wishes were excented and he received it is most only in the Author of these champions of Democracy in the pipe, and let him play. He was county did their best, we think, to the pipe, and let him play. He was county did their best, we think, to the pipe, and let him play. He was county did their best, we think, to the pipe, and let him play. He was county did their best, we think, to the pipe, and let him play. He was county did their best, we think, to the pipe, and let him play. He was county did their best, we think, to the pipe, and let him play. He was county did their best, we think, to the pipe, and let him play. He was county did their best, we think, to the pipe, and let him play. He was county did their best, we think, to the pipe, and let him play. It is all over rew "In the adjoining room," was the reply; "I will bring him in."
One moment, and the son was in the arms of his father. Oh I my son, tell me how you came to leave us so long, long ago?"

"The Indians, father, stole me away." The old man, broken down with ago and sickness and sorrow, wept tears of gratitude at this unexpected merey: "How cird you make it. Miss Gipson' and ere two days had passed, he died in Didn't you dew it in the sun? I'm sure

and party soon after, we went him -Miss Stillman invited us to meet to their

tish paper) of a late date contains the son Savage to come, and I don't doubt Some seventeen years ago a native of but what she will, if she thinks there's any change of kicking up a muss. I was in to Miss Brisley's the next day, and she of foundered, and, with one solitary ex-option, all un board perished. The sad work's done so miserable 'twont never yet designated.) intelligence was soon brought to Paisley; the family went into mourning and
for seventeen long years if they had not
forgotten the sailor, they had come of the better. The rest is just
together wrong, and has got to be took
to be the best of the pair of th

What is it to go away on a visit Well, it is to take leave of the little vel ly to your shoulders and spinal column to eram, jam, squeeze, and otherwise quiet, unassuming life of the agricultur-ist or mechanic. He became attached it was sent to Edinburgh, and after be-to a young woman in the neighborhood. It was sent to Edinburgh, and after be-ing toss of about from one office to an other, was opened at London, and thence are directed to Paisley, with instructions that every effort should be made to discovered the control of the control cover the owner. The contents soon led to the discovery, and now it appears that the young man supposed to have been lost at sea was the one man saved.

A person, at present in New Zealand, in the course of his peregrinations heard that a chite was a self-transported with rage at finding it transported by steam to Greenland or Cape Horn.) It is to reach your friend's that a chite was many large to the course of his peregrinations heard that a chite was many large. with an unbecoming crock in your bornet; to be utterly unable to get the free

night, 'Is it possible THAT is your friend Miss Grey!'

It is to be usbered into the best chamber,' (always a morth one) of a cold January night; to unbook your dress with stiffened digits; to find over the stiffened digits; to stiff the stiffened digits; to stiff the st

ago. The surprise and astonishment of the stranger may be well conceived. As for the host, he explained that he had been picked up from the wreck of his ship by a passing vessel and after many escapes and adventures, found himself in the interior of New Zealand far from any settlement. There he married a native of the country, a chief's daught error and the interior of New Zealand far from any settlement. There he married a native of the country, a chief's daught error at her the country, a chief's daught error at her that said below. training to make you want to specify the least were to be had at being its neck; to avoid all allusions to topics with the best were to be had at being its neck; to avoid all allusions to topics with the last were to be had at being its neck; to avoid all allusions to topics with the last were to be had at being the conserver at your nervous elbow. training to make you want to the country, a chief's daught error and he has been living very happily. He feels quite comfortable in his adopted land; likes the mode of living vite your friends, with a hypogritical lopted land : likes the mode of living vite your friends, with a hypocritical smile, to play the same farce over with it was nonscore to undertake to dright

"Are we to have a State Superintendent?" way, I disliked Athen my seif, chiefly on

FANNY PRINT

what delightful biscuit, says Miss Skinner, 'They are so, says Miss Skinner, 'Dut Miss Gipson never has poor biscuit.' O shaw!' says Miss Gipson, 'you ain't in arnest; my biscuits is misserable—not nigh as good as common. I don't think the flour's first rate.' Miss Gipson, how don't think the flour's first rate.' Miss Skillman, 'I never tasted none so good.' 'Now, you don't mean so,' says I lond taik and low cunning, they nuc-

ture political capital out of the School question. The donkey won't draw well, neighbor. - Beunington Banner.

The third annual meeting of this Association will be held on the 23d, 24th and 25th of August. (The place not

The following gentlemen have con-sented to deliver addresses at the meetng of the nasociation.

Rev. W. Smith, D. D. Burlington, C. G. Bernhan, A. M., Royalton, H. Oreutt, A. M., Thetford, Rev. H. P. Cushing, Northfield, C. H. Hayden, Esq., St. Albans, Rev. H. I. Parker, Burlington, Rev. Jason F. Walker, West Poult-

The themes suggested by the Lectures, and other topics relating to Education, will be discussed during the

stervals of the regular addresses. J. S. SPAULDING, for the Ex. Com, Barre, May 24.

Dersonal Sketches,

An American Exquisite Abroad.

Mr. Charles Astor Bristed, New York's distinguished representative at the high Court of Eastlien, who writes to the out of your tongue, or " the beam into Home Journal from "Numero 20, Rus your eye," and to have the felicity of Barbel de Jany," that he can find in Pa. ris no gloves hi to wear, though he has

cycling in your trank—but your nightcop; to creep between polished finen
sleets, on to a congenied braitress, and
listen to the chattering of your own teeth
until daylight.

When I bust saw him he was entered way from Florence and Milan, in quest way from Fl It is to talk at a mark, twelve hours on the stretch; to cat and drink all tailors, but they were deficient in the sorts of things which disagree with you knees. It was his intention to proceed to get up sham fits of enthusiasm, at acce from Milan to Leipsie for loots-trifles; to learn to yawn circumspectly, the Germans were the only people who

sion of his present visit he generally saw bettled on the Rhine every summer in order to avoid impost table cloth and plates yet ?" "Yeth'em good cream van to be had; but the eggs, and them's for was inferior, and he sometimes had have work." The following amusing sketch we copy from an old number of the Lady's Book, by of Coos. Here he purchased a small farm, and lived until eighty of our west that has a sign stuck up inside, our west that has a sign stuck up inside, our west that has a sign stuck up inside, travelling. Riding he hated, because it fired are lying on the counter?

The following amusing sketch we copy from an old number of the Lady's Book, in which 'Aunt Magwire continues her account of the Sewin Sasion. cause it was damp: Nice, because it was dry, Athena because it was dustr. (By the

> "Are we to have a State Superintendent?"
>
> The last number of the Republican But it was impossible for him to live in Standard, printed at Bellows Fails, asks the above question, and charges the above question, and charges the bound any man of taste do bouse and buildin' a new pulpit in the same. The society held its second meeting at the house of Mrs. Gipson, and the following is an account of the proceedings at the ten-table.
>
> We had a real nice tea, I tell ye—biscent and butter, and crackers and cheese, and cold meat and pickles, and custard and whipt cream, and three kinds of preserves, and four kinds of cake, and what not! I couldn't help o'thinking that the money haid out on that tea would a went a good way towards the new pulpit.
>
> What delightful biscuit, saya Miss Grimes They are so, saya Miss Skinder (lut Miss Gipson ages that Miss Gipson are so, saya Miss Skinder) the Miss Gipson are so, saya Miss Skinder (lut Miss Gipson are so, lut Miss Gipson are so, saya Miss Skinder) the following at the house of Mrs. Gipson, and the choice of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the office. That there is the operation of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the office of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the office of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the office of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the substance of Mrs. Burnham in the Legal to the office. That there were a few Whigs who opposed the research that the others are always to be found in any party some who do not see as do others upon such questions. But, not people be lead met with were the French and mot with were the French and met with were the French and mot with were the French and met with were the French and mot with were the French and mot with the could any man of taste dutions of the set of the were a few Whigs who opposed the research to the were a few Whigs who oppo

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Boston, New York, and Philadelphia.

Law of Newspapers. 1. Subscribers who do not give express no-lawn, Just where the wood throws back its dusky

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III. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills and ordered their papers directional.

without informing the publisher, and the pa-per is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. V. The courts have decided that refusing

VI. A Postmaster neglecting to inform a publisher when his paper is not taken from the office, makes himself liable for his sub-cription price.

OFFICE

EDWARD F. SMITH, Physician and Surgeon, MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT.

Daguerrean Gallery, Stewart's Building, over R. L. Fuller's Store!

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